

G.

THE POOR SUBJECT'S  
PRAYER. 643

That stir debate;  
From witching  
evils, The gift of  
devils; From hell  
and sin, That  
some live in ;  
From poisoned  
hearts That ever  
thwart; And  
from all those  
That are his  
foes :

We wish thy person may stand free,  
To enjoy the sweets of Royalty!  
That when this life shall yield up  
breath,  
Then live with late Queen ELIZABETH !

Thy Queen and  
wife, LORD,  
length her life!  
That peerless  
ANNE, GOD loves,  
and man 1 A  
King her father,  
A King her  
brother, A King  
her mate, A  
Queen her state,  
Her son a  
Prince, Her  
children since All  
royal born,  
Whom crowns  
adorn!

Never was woman so before.  
But fair Queen CATHARINE, and no more.  
And as in greatness, Earth doth grace  
her;  
So GOD's great goodness in Heaven  
place her!